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1909

Steele, Frederick M.

Illinois (a poem)



(1909 or 191



Class PS3537

Book T27T5

PRESENTED BY 1808

ILLINOIS!

(Meaning: "We are men!")

Air:—"Baby Mine."

O'er thy rivers, gently flowing,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Where thy stately corn is growing,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Hark! that word to us, so dear,
With its message bold and clear,
'Tis the name we love to hear,
 Illinois, Illinois,—
'Tis the name we love to hear,
 Illinois!

See! 'mid flow'rs in mighty measure,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Golden Rod, thy yellow treasure,
 Illinois, Illinois;
'Tis the emblem of thy host
Gathered here from ev'ry coast—
Stalwart hearts, thy pride and boast,
 Illinois, Illinois,—
Stalwart hearts, thy pride and boast,
 Illinois!

Pride of all thy sons and daughters,
 Illinois, Illinois,
By thy peopled inland waters,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Fair Chicago, great and grand,
Wealth and Progress on each hand,
Welcome gives to ev'ry land,
 Illinois, Illinois,—
Welcome gives to ev'ry land,
 Illinois!

Thou hast heard thy Country calling,
 Illinois, Illinois,
'Mid the din of War appalling,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Then thy courage and thy will
Rose each heart to fire and thrill!
Brave and loyal thou art still,
 Illinois, Illinois,—
Brave and loyal thou art still,
 Illinois!

While thy Lincoln's fame is cherished,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Till thy Logan's name has perished,
 Illinois, Illinois,
While thy Grant shall honored be
Thro' our Nation grand and free,
We shall love and honor thee,
 Illinois, Illinois,—
We shall love and honor thee,
 Illinois!

While thy glory we are singing,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Loyal homage to the bringing,
 Illinois, Illinois,
Let us praise His holy Name
Thro' Whose might all good we claim,
Who has wrought thy wondrous fame,
 Illinois, Illinois,—
Who has wrought thy wondrous fame,
 Illinois!

—Frederick M. Steele.

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